

SUMMER EVENING IN SANTA CRUZ

WORDS & MUSIC BY
SIDNEY STODDON
JOSÉ PAYAN & FRED HARTLEY

1/-
NET.



FRED HARTLEY PUBLICATIONS LTD,
9, DENMARK STREET, LONDON, W. C. 2

Summer Evening in Santa Cruz

Words by
SIDNEY STODDON

Music by
JOSÉ PAYAN & FRED HARTLEY

Rather slowly

PIANO

mp (with expression)

C E mi. C A mi. C A mi. C A G7 F G A D mi. 7 G7 C

VERSE

Key C minor (E $\flat$ is Doh)

.m :re .m is .fe :f .m | re :- .t, lre :- | .r :t, .d lr :d | m :- l- :- }

The fas - cin - a - tion of the trop - ic skies I ne - ver knew so well,

mf

C mi. D7 G7 G+ C mi. G7

.m :re .m is .fe :f .m | re :- .t, lre :- | .r :t, .d lr :d | l, :- l- :- }

Un - til I saw them mir - rored in your eyes The night you cast your spell.

mf

C mi. D7 G7 G+ C mi.

||r .m .f ||l :se | m :- l- :- | .r :m .f ||l :se | t :- l- ||

Mag - ic - al night of bliss! Why must it end like this?

slower

rit.

f

F mi. F dim Eb+ C mi. F mi. 6 F dim G9

CHORUS

C major

3

The sun had set, Its warm gold-en light still col-oured the night When first we met, that

ev-'ning in San - ta Cruz. An old sweet song Was borne on the air and seemed to de-clare That life is

long and lo-vers have naught to lose. Then in the dance we found ro-mance Nothing we thought could sev-er.

On-ly to find fate was un-kind, We had to part for ev-er. I still re - call That you were the theme of

my sum-mer dream When love was all, that ev-'ning in San - ta Cruz. I ev-'ning in San - ta Cruz.

mp (with expression)

rit. *a tempo* *pp* *a tempo*

E mi. C A mi. C A mi. C # A G7 F G A

D mi.7 G7 C G+ C E mi. C A mi. C A mi. C # A G7 F

E minor (G is Doh)

G A D mi.7 G7 C E mi. B7 # E mi. C7 B+ B7

E mi. E7 A mi. D7 D mi. G7 G+ C E mi. C A mi. C

A mi. C # A G7 F G A D mi.7 G7 C # A G7 D mi.7 E mi. C G+C

Life is Nothing Without Music

Words and Music by

FRED HARTLEY

Smoothly (not slowly)

Life is no-thing with-out mu-sic,

Mu-sic helps the world a-long; While the orch-es-tra is

play-ing. My heart is sing-ing a song of

love, dear. Let's for-get a-bout those grey days

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LATER ON

Words by
PHIL PARK

Music by
FRED HARTLEY

CHORUS

Lat-er on when trou-bles are end-ed, Lat-er on

there'll come a day. When we'll meet, you and I, In some

sweet "by and by", Lov-ing the old fash-ioned way. Smile a-while and

Lat-er or when heart-aches are mend-ed, We'll be one, and nev-er

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